MONDAY, AUGUST 6, 1888

Stand by the Democracy!

The subjoined communication comes to us from an important city within 200 miles of New York, and of its writer we are certain that he fills the post, and stands in the relation to other workingmen which he describes:

"I have been reading Tun Sun for forty years. My father read it before me. I have been guided by it many times in my veting for candidates for President. I now want Tax Syn's advice.

"I am the engineer in a factory that employs about "I am the engineer in a factory that employs about two hundred men. Nearly all of them voted for CLEXE-LARD in 1894; but they have now turned right around and are going to vote for Hansison because he is a pro-I teld them that I was waiting for Tue Sus od they replied that THE SUN was on the fence. I am the that all the skilled mechanics in the country would be glad to have Tas Sew with them in this fight against Posten chann labor. So don't lie hanked up but allo cut your fires and get up steam. In this race, if the Democrats wis, I believe they will have to do it without

Our correspondent is entirely mistaken when he says that THE SUN is on the fence. We stand with the Democracy of the coun try, and with the candidates they have sted. We advise our correspondent to wote for CLEVELAND and THURMAN; not that we agree to the tariff propositions with which Mr. CLEVELAND has identified himself, but because we think it is of high importance otherwise that the Democratic party should be maintained in power.

For this reason we advise our correspondent to remain with the Democracy. Vote for protectionist members of Congress especially if they are Democrate like Sam RANDALL and those who voted against the Minus bill. Rebuke the errors of the Democracy in that way if you think it is your duty. But don't go over to the Republicans!

The Omission.

The BLAINE Republicans now have headguarters in this town separate and distinct from those of the Republican National Executive Committee. Behind a brown-stone front of the approved campaign pattern they have a small army of devoted and enthusiastic campaign workers. They have a pagular hisrarchy of campaign officers from the Grand Marshal-General down to the subordinate who puts postage stamps on the stirring orders issued by the central authority; and at the present time there is rapidly ervetallising a Brane political organization of imposing dimensions and formidable

Considering that Mr. BLAINE is not run ning for President, but is only a defeated candidate for the nomination, this movement is phenomenal and unexampled.

When the ship gets in, the streets of New York will ring once more with the campaign cry, "Blaine—Blaine—James—G.— Blaine!" and the feet of a marching multitude will keep time thereto. White plumes will wave all along the line from the Battery to Madison square. Thousands of tin helmets, brought forth from bandboxes and scoured bright for new use, will reflect the light of torches and ascending skyrockets. Every cheer and every whize and every bang will mean BLAINE.

Nor will it be merely a local demonstration. Short as the notice has been, the BLAIRE clubs and BLAIRE men are coming from all over the country to welcome home the party's candidate of four years ago. Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware Maryland, the District of Columbia, West Virginia, Ohio, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, and even Kansas are coming; and there are neveral States to be heard from

What we note in these carefully planned and energetically administered arrangements is the absence of Indiana. Why, for instance, is not General BEN HARRISON brought from Indianapolis not necessarily to be led in chains along the route of the triumph, or to be dragged at the wheels of the hero's charlot, but at least to point a moral and adorn the tail of the procession

It would seem, any way, that Gen. HARRIsow is a Republican of sufficient prominence in Indiana politics to be entitled to a ticket admitting him to the grand stand, in order that he may comfortably witness the pageant when the BLAINE army marches by

The Creedmoor Meeting. The sixteenth annual meeting of the Na-

tional Rifle Association at Creedmoor is announced. The programme of matches, while noticeably similar to that of preceding years, should secure for it a good attendance from military and other marksmen. Of the eighteen matches to be shot during the six days. ene-third are continuous, or open throughout the week. While each of the competitions has an in-

terest of its own, several appeal with special force to riflemen on account of the honors connected with them. Such is the match for the individual military championship of the United States, at 200 and 500 yards, in which the cash prize of \$25 offered to the winner looks very meagre beside the smount, perhaps a hundred times as great, that would be offered in a like case at Wirnbledon, but is set off by the laurels of the mid-range championship, which means a L. Another match always of great interest is that for the HILTON trophy, at 200, 500, and 600 yards. This is open to teams of regulars or militia from the United States or elsewhere, and more entries ought habitually to be made for a prize so honorable. It ought to bring teams from all parts of the Union, inasmuch as the prize is typical of team supremacy with military rifles at the medium ranges. The inter-State military, inter-State long range, and long range military are also among the matches in which bonor is the main reward.

A contest of special interest to the few regulars who attend the Creedmoor meeting is the Gen. Sheridan's Skirmishers' Match. This is conducted at a distance of from 600 wards down to 200 yards and back, and is open to military teams of six from any country. Its terms show it to be one of the most valuable of competitions, since it presents more accurately than any other the kind of firing which would be required from an attacking body of troops in actual campaigning. Yet it is practically surrendered, year after year, to be contested only by the regular troops in the neighborhood of New York. The winners for 1884 and 1885 were of the Fourth Artillery; those of 1886 and 1887 were of the Engineer Corps. The terms of the ECHUYLER prize are that it shall be won three times before becoming the property of the winner; and since each of the organirations just spoken of is still on service in this neighborhood, and each has won twice, a spirited struggle for the decisive contest may be expected this year.

hes exclusively open to the National Guard of New York will, of course, be continued as usual, while the Wimbledon Cup, the JUDD, the TIFFANY, the Governor's, the Steward, and other familiar competition and their wonted places. A match intro-

terest for some who may care less for rifle shooting, is the revolver match, at 30 yards, with five shots at the standing position, and inder careful regulations as to the size and calibre of the weapons. Perhaps in time other variations from the old programme will be admitted. Certainly, when the magazine rifle becomes the accepted arm for regulars and State forces, it will have competitions of its own at Creedmoor.

It is to be hoped that the National Rifle Association will keep the annual meetings up to the best standard of past years and go beyond it. The highest praise is due to the help Creedmoor has rendered to the National Guard and also to the regular army.

The Extraordinary Year Eighty-eight

It would be difficult to find in meteorolog-Ical annals three successive months so sharply contrasted in the character of their weather as May June, and July of this year. And August has started off with a kind of weather totally different from that of either of the three preceding months. In May the windows of the heavens were opened and would not be shut. Cyclonic depressions, drawing in moist air from the ocean and the Gulf, chased one another across the country with their streaming clouds intermingled in an almost endless procession. With the opening of June the character of the weather changed almost like magic, and everybody drew a sigh of relief as the heavens cleared, the sun and stars shone out again, and the grass and trees, wonderfully refreshed with their long bath, covered the earth with gladness. As June began with a cloudless sun, so it continued, and presently the accumulating heat of the soil and atmosphere produced some of the most uncomfortable days of the year. Out of the rain clouds of May summer seemed to have sprung in the full glow of its solar energies, and before June was ended country and town were prostrate under the merciless heat. Then came July, and its approach was viewed with dread, for if June could be so hot what might not the flaming midsummer month be? But July forgot to burn its brazen skies softened, cooling breezes fanned them, and, as if in deflance of the order o Nature, the month of torrid days and nights comforted the earth with zephyrs. As July drew near its close weather-wise

persons began to predict that now we should have a cool and agreeable season; that summer would descend into autumn with the pleasantest gradations of delightful days and cooling nights. Was not the sun fast sinking toward the equinox, and did not all experience prove that the earth must now begin to radiate away the surplus of solar heat? Theoretically the prediction seemed unassailable. But August, as everybody knows, has already knocked theory into a cocked hat. As if to rebuke its ordinarily flery predecessor for having been too merciful to the sons of men. August has glowed with unwonted fervor, and, seizing the lightnings that had fallen from the nerveless hand of the discrowned king of summer, it has hurled them at us in blinding fury. Still, it is not likely that we shall have any

long period of uninterrupted heat. The nights are nearly always cool in New York after midsummer, and although the hazy days may be swelteringly hot, yet relief comes after sundown. But the unexpected has happened so often with respect to the weather this year that it will not do to count too confidently on the recurrence of ordipary conditions. The professional weather prophets of the Signal Service having been completely knocked out, persons who are no weather prophets will probably feel that it is best to stand out of the way of the isobars and isotherms that have escaped from Government control, and are charging over the country at their own sweet will

The Last of the Mohicans

Dr. WILLIAM EVERETT, the surviving Mas sachusetts Mugwump, has written a letter to the Boston Post explaining that he still lives and mugwumps, and that though not in all respects satisfied with Mr. CLEVELAND he shall vote for him. Of that happy band and loudest of a curious breed. Dr. EVERETT alone is left. The others have either become Democrats with tariff smashing on the brain, or Republicans to protection well in clined and horrifled by Mr. CLEVELAND'S offensive partisanship.

As Dr. Evererr, who knows by heart every line in Horace, Virgit, Lucretius, Ovid, JUVENAL, PETRABOR'S "Africa," and VIN-CENT BOURNE, bethinks him of his cockly companions of the last four years, he murmurs sympathetically to himself: Fuinus But even as Plous ÆNEAS escaped from the looting of Troy with his daddy, his household gods, and his tender offspring, so does Dr. WILLIAM EVERETT retain after the wreck of Massachusetts Mugwumpery the sacred vessels of Reform. For he wants reform and lots of it, and of all kinds. In fact, he wants, as will be seen from this extract from his apologia, to be an all-around re-

former, without regard to details: "What I should like to vote for, if I could have it, is a reform party on a referm platform with a reform can lidate. I do not mean merely specific reform, whether of the tariff, the civil service, the currency, but reform as a guiding motive power in our entire political mahinery and legislation, opposed to the completency and satisfaction with things as they are which largely

While he is waiting, Dr. EVERETT will vote for CLEVELAND and THURMAN. We hope to welcome him yet to the straight Democracy. Meanwhile a romantic and melancholy interest must attach to the last of the Mohicans, this sole specimen of the Massachusetts Mugwump.

Prejevalsky on His Travels. Russia's most brilliant explorer, Gen. Pag-JEVALSKY, will start this month in quest of new discoveries in Central Asia. He takes with him a fine equipment and a force of forty men, expects to be gone two years, and hopes to do for the geography of western Thibet what he has already accomplished during his four previous journeys in eastern Thibet, and in a great region north and northeast of that country. He will try once more to reach Lissa, but it will not be surprising if he fails. He has already been twice repelled on his way to the holy city of the Buddhists, whose approaches are now more ealously guarded than ever.

Gen. PREJEVALSKY has done for more than any other explorer to open the sealed book of Central Asia. The man who has given to the maps the great mountain range of the Altyn-tagb, which buttresses on the north the lofty Thibetan plateau and who was the first to trace the sources of the Hoang-ho and the Yangste-kiang as they spring from the Kuen Lun Mountains, deserves to rank among the first explorers of his time. He was the first traveller in modern times to visit Lake Lob, described by ancient writers, and he made the surprising discovery that at the west end of this salt lake its waters are sweet and potable where it receives the Tarim affluent. He was the first traveller since Marco Polo, six centuries ago, to see the wild camel of the Lob desert, and he has enriched the museums of his own country

fectly known flora and fauna of the lofty plateaus and immense deserts of Central Asia. But the greatest of PREJEVALSKY's discoveries, and one that deserves to rank with the most notable achievements of SPEKE and STANLEY, is the fact he made known that an uninterrupted, gigantic mountain wall stretches from the Hoang-ho to the

Pamir, dividing the loftlest plain of the earth into two parts-the Mongolian desert on the north and the Thibetan plateau on the south, regions that are as perfectly distinct in their geology, flora, fauna, and inhabitants as though many hundreds of miles stretched between them. There is no explorer whose new ventures would be followed with greater interest than

the career whose brilliant success has made Russia so justly proud of him. A Chance for Immediate Civil Service

those of this famous traveller, who passed

all the years of his youth fitting himself for

Reform. Mr. H. G. PEARSON, the Mugwamp Postmaster of the city of New York, has made a discovery in regard to the conduct of some of his letter carriers which calls for the application of the principles of true civil service reform with emphasis and despatch. The kind of reform needed in this case is

summary removal. Mr. Pranson announces that at a recent meeting of the letter carriers' association a proposition was submitted and discussed (but rejected) to drug the drinking water in the coolers used by the down-town earriers, so as to disable them from making the first morning delivery."

The men who put forward this astounding project should not be allowed to remain in he service of the United States an hour.

We do not care what their motives were. Their act, in suggesting such a course, denonstrates their unfitness for employment. That the honest letter carriers of this city have reasonable cause for complaint against the new schedule prescribed by the Postmaster seems probable; but that a remedy should be sought in drugging their fellows is a notion not to be tolerated. Men who will even propose such a course

cannot safely be trusted to remain in the postal service.

Turn the rascals out!

The Finest of All Campaigns.

The Memphis Daily Avalanche, as a representative of other journals of similar opinion, congratulates the country that this is to be truly a reform campaign. It is to be a campaign of reason.

On the other hand, the public is advised through the medium of the Galveston Daily News that money is coming into the political camps with a rush that is absolutely unprecedented. "By the middle of September," says the News, "the 'grand old party' will have at least \$10,000,000 in bank for campaign expenses;" while "Bill Scorr and other stanch friends of the 'man of destiny' will see to it that he lacks nothing to aid in

The truth is that in respect of both money and brains the canvass is to be magnificent beyond comparison with the past. It will indeed be a feast of reason and a flow of gold. Nearly everybody will vote. The ssue is clear and sharp enough for political old fories, of any age, to suppress their indifference and vote for one candidate or the other. There may not be much fuss above ground, but the fires beneath will be fearfully hot and fierce.

Everybody will find a field in this rich and brilliant canvass for the exploitation of his best gifts. The Avalanche, and Chairman CALVIN S. BRICE, whom it specially commends, along with other great sources of intellect, will intellectualize, and Mr. MORTON and BILL Scorr will financier to the full extent of their unrivalled abilities from now until the 6th of November, blessed as they are with inexhaustible materials to do it with. This is notoriously a happy land, but we doubt if it ever had cause to be happier than now.

BEN BUTTERWORTH'S ambition seems to rom the powerful hands of the Hon. THOMAS

BRACKETT REED. It will be an interesting contest. REED is lazy, but smart as a tomcod, and he looks like WILLIAM SHAKESPEABEL BEN BUTTEBWORTH looks more like his friend ERASTUS WIMAN than like William Shakespeare, and he will never have the fervent support of ANTHONY COMSTOCK for any post affording facilities for unchecked eloquence: yet he is not a rival whom the mighty REED can afford to under-

May the better man win.

The experiment made by President SALO-MON in exiling his chief rivals on salaries would oppear to invite a crop of blackmail. Witnessing the success of Gen. MANIGAT, who used to be one of the old President's Ministers, and is now banished to Europe on \$5,000 a year, other Haytian statesmen may strive to make their room also more prized and valuable than their ompany. As the venerable President has frankly expressed his wish to die in office, candidates for his place may try to make him pay them for the privilege. Old President Salo MON was chosen in 1879 for a period of seven years, and again in 1886 for seven years more. Should be continue in office until 1893 it would be a marvel for a republic that used to have so many overturnings of the Government by revoution. But he is over 80 years old.

Is the report true that the Hon Levy PRENTISS MORTON has already resigned as director of the Canadian Pacific? And if that report is true, is it likewise true that he has no longer any pecuniary interest in this foreign corporation, aggressively hostile to American railway interests?

English landlordism in Ireland occasionally attracts the attention of Congress, but official documents sent to that body suggest that Eng-lish landlordism in the United States is worth keeping in view. Two English syndicates hold in Texas alone an aggregate of 7,500,000 acres. A third syndicate has 1,800,000 acres of American land, Sir E. REID, K. C. B., has 2,000,000 acres in Florida, and a Scotch syndicate 500,000 acres in that State. The London firm of Phillips, Marshall & Co. has 1,300,000 acres in this country; another London firm 1.750,000 acres. A German syndicate owns 1,100,000 acres. An English company possess 00.000 acres in Mississippi ; another has 750,000 acres to its credit. A dozen other foreign companies or individuals have acres figuring in the hundred thousands. Sometimes these great trusts appear to work to the injury or inconvenience of neighboring actual settlers; and. at all events, as the country becomes developed around these enormous holdings, the Government should see that no law is broken by the' foreigners having charge of them.

Melbourne and Cincinnati can now exchange compliments on their hundredth anniversary expositions. The show at the antipodes has just opened with the more pemp of the two, but there is perhaps a more genuinely local flavor in Cincinnati's centenary. It is true that Australia was colonized in 1788, but the settlement was effected at New South Wales, of which Sydney, and not Melbourne, is the capital; while Melbourne, the capital of Victoria, was colonized only in 1835. But a settlement was really effected a hundred years ago on the site of what is now Cincinnati. It that a cluster of only about three huts duced of late years which has a special inwith thousands of specimens of the imperLosantiville, while a much more formidable

body of colonists had just landed in Australia; but here again the advantage is not wholly against the Ohio town, since its settlers were at least their own masters, while the simul-taneous emigration to Botany Bay was compulsory. In fact, it has always seemed a piece of very good nature and of triumphant public spirit to centennially celebrate the deeds of an ancestry of the Botany Bay sort. Still, Melpourne's own foundation was not that of the convict colony, and, in fact, all the wonderful

modern growth and present character of Aus-

tralia everywhere date from a period since the abolition of the transportation system. In this splendid growth and character she may take a just pride.

BELVA LOCKWOOD should withdraw .- Roches-

Perish the unworthy thought! She should stay in till the votes are counted, and mean-while she should be treated by everybody with respectful consideration due to her sex and her courage.

There is a curious phrase in the letter which the leading citizens of Tennessee" have addressed to Mr. BLAINE, through Mr. J. F. CHAIR of Iron City, asking permission to give 'America's greatest statesman" a dinner at his earliest convenience. We do this, they say, because we are "looking to you for a triumplant issue in the present crisis."

Is this true? Are the Republicans generally to Mr. BLAINE or to General BEN-JAMIN HARRISON for a triumphant issue in the present crisis?

Unsentimental historians may prove if they can that such pretty little stories as that of Pocahontas saving the life of Capt. John SMITH are mythical. We can substitute for the discredited narratives, if we desire, stories of nore recent date and of undoubted truthfulness. Dr. Wolr says that while he was ascending the great Sankuru affluent of the Congo number of the wild Bassongo-Mino, who had never before seen a white man, suddenly popped up out of the bushes one day, and almed their arrows at the visitors as their steamer was approaching the shore only about a red away. He says he has no doubt that the next instant a volley of arrows would have poured into the little crowd on deck had not a woman in the dress of a native queen suddenly leaped among the throng of savages, struck to the ground the bow of one man who was just ready to let his missile fly. and in a tone of authority bade the rest of the of divines" can recall the name of either with crowd to unbend their weapons and also their warlise front. The brief command and cautionary gesture of this picturesque female had relaxed their bows and grinned sheepishly at the pale faces, who were nervously beginning to finger their revolvers. In common with other life preservers, this Central African lady deserves a medal for the rapid transformation she wrought in the attitude of her people.

The City of New York, conveying Brother BLAINE, and the great Joggins timber ship. carrying the fortunes of Mr. LEARY, are due at this port at or about the same time. The si multaneous arrival of the two craft would form one of the most impressive maritime spectacle ever witnessed in New York harbor. It is not likely, however, to occur. One or the other will get in first.

Which will it be, BLAINE or Joggins?

Information for Knobnoster

Information for Knebnester.

To the Editor of The Sun-Sir: I am a subscriber to and reader of your paper, and think very highly of its views on the tariff question. A leading Democrat of this place disputed my assertion that the Mills bill removed the special taxes on the manufacturers of stills retail desiers in liquors, &c. I gave him my authority, namely, your statement of the internal revenue sections of the bill in the sous of July 26. He said you were wrong, that there was no such thing in the bill. A. J. HURTER.

KNOSNOSTER, Johnson county, Mo. Aug. 2. You were right, and the leading Democrat of Knobnoster is inistaken. Section 40 of the Mills bill, as it passed the House and went to tion 3,244 of the Revised Statutes, and all laws amendatory thereof, and all other laws which impose any special taxes upon manufacturer of stills, retail dealers in liquors, and reta dealers in malt liquors, are hereby repealed. If the Mills bill should become a law, this provision would go into effect on Oct. 1, 1888.

A Real Estate Speculator's Trick Propert

From the New York Tines of Aug. 3. SORRENTO, Me., Aug. 2.—This place on French man's Bay, now generally known at Bar Harbor and along the coast as the "Administration Besort," is likely, before August has passed, to become prominent as the place where President Cleveland, Daniel Lamont, and Secretary Whitney took an outing. * * * Regarding as a fact, although the matter has been kept quiet up to the present time. * * * A Presidential party, having the President, his wife and some eight or sen friends will leave Washington about the middle of August. * *
All the time spent down East, save the day when h goes to Bangor, will be spent in resting, with the trips to Bar Harbor, amid its natural curiosities, as above

From the New York Times of Aug. 5. Washington, Aug. 4.—The news from Bar Harbor to the effect that the President is to visit that resert during the present month is news to the President. He ha made no arrangements for going there, and expects to of acceptance, which is not even begun. The Prefinds that he is much tooffully employed here to fall in with the plans of the enterprising people who have at tractive property to introduce to would be investors.

The Accuracy of the Rebellion Records.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.-The Senate Commit see which reviewed the Sundry Civil bill, amended it b nserting a provision that hereafter before the public tion of any volume of the Rebellion Records, the con nittee having charge of it should cause it to be exam or a competent committee, to be selected by the Secre ary of War: and further, that " said velumes shall only set on foot by the House and conducted by its Militar Committee, in consequence of the charges brought by Gen. Boynton, has produced some fruit. The value of these records commists in their official character and in heir freedom from any purpose to prove a case

Should Passports be Furnished Free!

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The cost of a United States passport for use abroad is fo, while s an exceptiont charge that came down to us from civ war times. It ought to be reduced. There are other additional expenses connected with obtaining a peasport, and know that some notaries public in this city charge \$\text{Pi}\$ for procuring one.

Hofors the war a paaport was delivered gratis. That was as it should be. The United States Government can was as it should be. The United States Government can was as it should be. The United States Government can was as it should be. The United States Government can was as it should be. The United States Government can be relieved to collains with evidence of their nationality. As a time cliuses with evidence of their nationality. As a time should not have to pay more than fifty conts.

Pasaports are no longer required, as formerly, in most European countries; but now no one can enter Alsacctorraine without one. I believes they are still required in Spain and the Spaniah coloules and in Russia. Moreover, they are useful for establishing one's identity abread to case of need.

Clitacens of the United States applying for them—and among such are doubliess in many cases persons of small means—should not he taxed \$\text{S}\$. I hope Congress will look to this matter and make it right.

L. S. S.

The Police Bird of the Potate Fields. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: I will sup-plement the "vague description" of the bird mentioned in The Sun of July 30, "doing police duty in the potato

elds of Delaware county." This bird is about the size of the Baltimore eriole. rifle longer-and known by the English name of the "rose-breasted grosbeak. Characteristics: Black.
Breast and under wing coverts rosaccous; abdomen,
rump, bands on wings and part of three onies tail feathers white; female and young pale brown, beneath
lighter, with ne rose color; length, sight inches. Cecoborus indovicianus, vide 'Ornithology of the State of Raw I have observed this bird engaged in the healthful po-ice duties before noticed for three years, during my munial visits here, and, with the exception of an old amily peacook, it is the only bird I have known to feed my the rotation next. annual visits and it is the family peacook, it is the on this potato peat.

Pile It Away for Puture Wee.

"Papa," said a beautiful girl, "young Mr. Thistle has written me a note in which he sake me to b Written you a mote? Why in thunder didn't he come

himself!"
It would have been pleasanter that way no doubt,
pape, but I suppose he feels a little timis, and besides,
pape, think how much more binding the note in." A Preblem Selved.

Old Man-If I give my daughter to you young man, where will you take her ! Young Man-Well, er-I thought perhaps we might star here with you utrill I can get things straightened out a Old Man.—H-m. yes, I had quite everlooked that easy solution of the difficulty, but my house is very small. Young Man.—Yees, I thought of that too; but the idea occurred to me, that possibly the house could be entarged. DACTYLO-SPONDATO NAMES.

An article in a recent number of the Aflantic Monthly asserts that parents should be guided by emphonic principles when giving names to their children: a name is a dactyl and a spondee, like Jeremy Had this divine's "name Taylor." Charles Taylor, it is far within bounds to say his reputation would be about one-third of what it is now. If the surname is not one that can be treated according to the above rule, it should be fitted with a given name such as to bring the combination as nearly as possible to the above length and cadence."

Without doubt, most paronts select names for their children that have a pleasing sound, whether dactylic or spondaic. But, in the hestowal of a name, something besides cuphony should be considered, namely, the eternal Stness of things. In other words, parents ought conscientiously to take into account what will be the mental, moral, and physical condition of their offspring in later years, acsording to the doctrine of probabilities based apon patent family characteristics.

I am acquainted with a woman whose Chrisian name is Grace, an attractive name, and one that was felicitous during her childhood and youth. To-day she is very fleshy and nwkward, as were her parents, with nothing in her manner or appearance that is suggestive of gracefulness. Herbert is naturally associated in our minds with the majestic, as it should be from the signification of the words, "Glory of the Army:" yet I almost daily see a young man bearing that name who is puny and weak minded. These defects are hereditary on his mother's side. A little forethought on the part of the parents would have enabled them, in both instances, to avoid these incongruitles, quite likely at a sacrifice of cu-

phonic considerations. How euphonic quality can assist in the remembrance of a name - better, how an absonce of this quality can tend to drive a name from one's memory-we are unable to comprehend though the writer in the Allantic claims that such is the case. Thomas Babington Macaulas consists of a trochee, a dactyl, and an amphibrach, a combination that I do not remember having met with in the works of any of the classic poets who were wont to strange verses occasionally. It is far from suphonic. I venture the statement that who ever is familiar with the writings of Macaulas and of the rhythmically named "Shakepeare an equal readiness.

Moreover, our imagination is not so classic that we are, for a moment, able to entertain a magical effect upon her warrior subjects, who the belief that Jeremy Taylor's reputation would have been lessened had his given name wen Charles; any more than we can beaging that Dickens would have acquired a wider renown if his first name had been a dactyl-Jeremy, for instance-instead of plain, monosyllable Charles.

So far as cognominal distinction is concerned republic like our own is a sad iconociast But, with us, many seek to ennoble themselves by a trick of orthography. In the little village where I reside is a family-a most excellent one, though decidedly of a plebelan originwhose name until a few years ago was Courcy. At present a De precedes it, which has no at all tended to elevate the family in the opinion of the public.

What dignity accrues, in certain instances, from appending an innocent e to one's name How vastly grander Browne and Greene are than homely Brown and Green. For Smith the development from the chrysalis to the full. fledged butterfly is not so easy, but if he substitutes a y for the i, then a terminal e becomes quite a thing of course. Alas for poor Jones! His bosom rises and falls spasmodically, his breath comes in gasps, the systole and diastole of his heart are irregular, his brain throbs viidly, as he realizes that, for him, there is no similar route to distinction.

No name or title, of itself, confers honor. Anybody can render his name, though not euphonious, honorable.

INTERESTING GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

Any one who has a bill against the State of Ne sey now may just as well put it in his pocket and keep it for a while. New Jersey is not paying any bills at present. There is money enough in the Treasury and the usual Jersey disposition to meet all liabilities but Major Anderson is taking a vacation. Major Anderson s a great man in Jersey when it comes to paving bills He is the State Comptroller, and all bilts against the State have to pass through his hands before they can be paid. He can delegate most of his powers to deputies, but the one act of signing checks must under the law be done by him personally, and he won't sign checks in blank. When he goes away, therefore, that lot until he gets back. He has been in the Comptreller's Office for something like a dozen years, but he only get into the habit of taking a vaca-tion a year ago. Then he suddenly disappeared one day and where he went very few persons knew and they would not tell. The best information that anxious is quirers with bills could get was that he had gone where quirers with bulk could go; was that he had gone where there was no Post Office or telegraph station or any railroad within fifty miles. He came back after a couple of weeks, and it turned out that he had gone semewhere in Canada to fish. This year he gave a little onger notice of his intention to take a vacation, but he has told no one outside of his family where he is going and has given no further information abo say that if it isn't the same place that he went to last year, it is one just as inaccessible to telegrams. letters and bills. He believes in taking a vacation that is a vacation, and doesn't mean to be pestered with uniness while he is gone.

State Comptreller Anderson has come to be a great character in New Jersey. Through his office he is con-nected in one way or another with every branch of the State Government and with every State institution. enides this he is one of the Republican bosses of the State and a great fisherman. He looks remarkably like the late President Arthur and used to be taken for him half a dozen times a day whenever he got outside of New Jersey. When Blaine went across the State i 1884 many papers said that he was accompanied by President Arthur, the misske arising from Major Anterson's resemblance to the latter.

"Dot leedle Sherman band" has a rival. A negro quartes with a guitar and a field is ravaging the west side up town with considerable financial success, ap-

A brand-new car, lettered to correspond with those on the Sixth avenue surface road in this city, stands con-spicuously in front of the factory of an electric motor company at Marion, New Jersey, and is apparently an indication that the city of the second standards. n that the Sixth avenue people are centern plating the introduction of electricity as a motive power on their line. After this season's startling innovation of summer care almost anything radical may be expected of the Sixth avenue people. Capt. Reilly, the man they speak of so highly in the

"tenderies" police precinct, has been taking his vacation by odd days spent in the Catakilla with his family. The Captain starced out to establish a reputation as a piscatorial artist. Everything ran smoothly, and folks in the precinct and the Captain's personal friends heard with rapturous give many yarus concerning his prowess with the rod. With characteristic generality he has freely distributed his catches among his friends compelled to remain in the city. But gioom has quickly but very effectually darkened the Captain's repn as an angler. In one of the bexes of found. The Captain's benediciary didn't know that sait mackerel raced up into the fresh waters of the Caukills just to please the Captain.

Mr. George M. Pullman is rushing the completion of his castle among the Theusand Islands in order to cele-brate with proper sciat the eightleth birthday of his mether on Aug. 12. There will be a great illumination in honor of the event and festivities commensurate with

management of the sievated roads will affect the wo who carry around poodies and pupe almost as part of their attire. It will also bring frowns to the men ad-It will also bring frowns to the men ad-ded dog stock. The Colonel has just issued the flat that dogs will not be tolerated on the firsth ave nue line, and placards to that effect are

Judge Daniel Ferry of Court street, Brooklyn, is an ardent Oleveland and Thurman man, and thought some of his neighbors were. At least he thought that some of his old friends who had voted the Democratic tick at for years could be relied upon. So when a committee of them called on him and saked permission to float a campaign banner from the front of his real estate office he gave a quick sud cordial comeant. The hanner wan floated the other evening after the Judge had gone for the day. When he appeared in the morning there, to his horror and dinney, was a gorgeous banner in henor of Harrison and Morison and the G. O. F. The Judge has been kept busy explaining here a bonner edicum to him campate he faunted from his door neat. CONNECTICUT POLITICS.

Candid if Unfaverable Estimate of Democratic Chances,

HARTFORD, Aug. 5 .- For a good many ears Connecticut has been classed with the cubtful States and has given a plurality for Democratic nominees for State officers. ing but the majority rule has prevented the election of a Democratic Governor at each of the last two elections, and Gov. Harrison and Gov. Lounsbury were chosen by the Republican House of Representatives and not by the people. But this year there is likely to be very decided change in Connecticut, barring a sharp turn of the current within a few weeks. Already the Republicans profess to be sanguine of a clean sweep of the State for both national and State tickets, and it is evident from the anxiety of the best-posted Democrate that there is ground for these hopes, At the bottom of all the uneasiness on one

side and confidence on the other is the free trade idea. Nobody with the least knowledge of the industries of this State need be told what a tromendous factor in the political problem in Connecticut the mere possibility of free trade is. In the eastern part of the State, on a single line of water power, are cotton and woollen factories with a business of upward of \$10,000,000 a year, and the State is a hive of factories. In many of these good wages are factories. In many of those good wages are paid for skilled labor, but in the cotton and woulen mills the operatives have been cut down to the last possible cent. A proposal to make any further cut in wages would be the signal for long strikes. Yet every factory owner knows that the textile fabric mills of eastern Connecticut have not averaged a profit of four per cent, the past four years. Even in the factories where wages run much higher the profits have searchly been preside. es scarcely been greater.

ake this situation and the feeling regarding

per cent, the past four years. Even in the factories where wages run much higher the profits have scarcely been greater.

Take this situation and the feeling regarding the fail election is readily understood.

If any commentary were necessary it is furnished by the attitude of leading Democrats who might be candidates for the Governor's chances, is out aiready with a very list-footed refusal to run. A. E. Burr, the veteran editor of the Hardord Times, who might have had the nomination any time these dozen years, has, it is understood, been appealed to, but decilines to seek more than the power behind the throne he has so long held. These two are certainly strong men, and their position at this time is watched with deep interest by men of both parties. It would be a very cold day in Connecticut, however, when the refueld would exhaust the party's resources. The most recently named candidate is Edward W. Seymour of Bridgeport, who has been a member of Congress, is one of the Hartford Bridge Commission, and a lawyer of high standing. The Hon. Miles T. Granger, now Congressman from the Fourth district, is also understood to be willing fo run, and Mayor York of New Haven has been urged as a strong candidate. He is the least known of the three, but has a large personal following and a fine record as Chief Executive of New Haven. One of the strongest candidates the Democrats could name is the Hon. George G. Summer of Hartford, who has been State Senator and Lieutenant-Loventor, and has exceptional personal popularity among men of both parties, But he does not want the office, and has made it plain that he absolutely will not take it.

With all those possibilities on the Democratic ide, there seems to be but one Republican candidate for Governor-Morgan G. Bulkeley is the son of Judge Eliphalet A. Bulkeley is the son of Judge Eliphalet A. Bulkeley, the first Republican speaker of the Commentant on the province of the Company, and secured the recognition which it seems necessary and no one has really entered the field ag

priety safe to predict that he will be the next Governor of Connecticut, and it is by no means unlikely that he will be elected by the people instead of the lower House of the General Assembly.

But while there is practically little doubt of the election of a Republican Governor over almost any Democrat yet named, there is not to be as easy work for any of the Congress candidates, particularly if the Republicans are foolish enough to let a fight in the First Hartford) district come to anything. In this district the Hon, John L. Houston, carpet manufacturer of Thompsonville, and the Hon, William Edgar Simonds, patent solicitor, ex-Speaker of the House and each has friends. The nomination lies between them, and there are indicatons of a pretty bitter fight for the nomination. It is not probable that Hobert J. Vance of New Britain, Democrat, and present Congressman from the Second district, will grieve much to see any amount of fighting of this sort. Vance is a very keen young man, and he knows as well as anybody that the district is naturally Democratic, and will return him to Congress, safe and sound, if there is only enough internal warfare on the other side. There is little question that Vance can defeat Houston if the latter is nominated, for there are some unforgotten pages in the record of Mr. Houston as a State legislator that might be used against him in a campaign with tremendous effect. State officers will be nominated by the Republicans on Aug. 16, but I learn that the Congressonal Convention is likely to be called late, so as to leave little time for attack before election.

Simonds would be afar harder man for Vance to defeat than Houston, but if the fight for nomination only gets bitter enough Vance can win over either. Simonds is, like Houston, a win over either. Simonds is, like Houston, a man who has made his own piace in the world. He started as a boy in the Collins Company shops at Collinsville, saved his sits a month, and worked his way through the State Normal School. On the breaking out of t

It is worth remembering that all calculations on the result in Connecticut, except those about the head of the ticket, may be taken with agrain of salt this year, notwithstanding the great influence of tariff discussion on the vote of the State. Nobody knows just what the Prohibition vote in the Nutmer State will be, but it is sure to be large enough to make an embarrassing factor in the problem. Never has the abused third party been so active thus early in the campaign, and every Prohibition vote is practically a gain for the Democratic candidates and a loss for the Republican ones. There are yet no indications of a separate labor yote, and it seems probable it will be divided between the leading parties. Vance was elected by this vote two years ago, and Bulkeley, Simends, and Itussell will poll a good many labor votes.

THE GREAT POWER OUESTION.

The Opinion of a Mississippi General. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The discassion of the bet at poker having raised the cus-temary contest of merit, I could relate one at whist, which I played half a century and with Col. McCarty the antagonist of Gen. Mason-against Gov. Poinders and Gen. Patton, at \$750 the game, and where the one tion was raised by Poindexter, who never paid a cent that he could get out of. But this would require too

much space. The case of A and B is perfectly clear. A showed his hand, waived all advantages, and bet on his judgment.
As he tost, he must pay. It was not a question of strength, but of veracity. A showed his hand. B said he could heat it. A bet that he could not. Here A wa betting, not against cards, but against the veracity of B-and, of course, properly lost.

CHARLES G. DARLEREN Of Mississippt. The Woman of It. From Life.

She bailed in the sea.
And she walked on its beach
(Ob. the siy little firt)
In her blue bathing skirt.
That herely wend reach
From her waits to her know.

ADMIRAL PORTER'S DIG D.

He Advocates Improvements at his Summer

Home in Jamestown, H. I. NEWPORT, Aug. 5 .- Admiral Porter over pretty cottage in Jamestown, and has just noninto it. Now they want a cas company, was works, and new roads. The Town Council wpetitioned to grant a charter for these, and Admiral Porter appeared in support of these improvements. There was a great erepresent, Admiral Porter said that when distinguished people came to him, as therefore distinguished people came to him, as there did did, and asked how he came to locate there, is replied that he had travelled all over the wor-and looked into samest every neck and earn of it, but had never struck the oil of comio until he landed in Jamestown. This belong it case, he wanted to be consistent and has something to boast of, and therefore he un-the people of Jamestown to hasten and have good roads, and then light and water them.
"And way know gentlemen," hessail, won you the people of Jamestown to hasten and he real good roads, and then light and water them.

"And you know, gentlemen," he said, 'you must improve things here, and have things to a continuity with civilized society. You lack these. Now there is the tramp, He won't come here and this is owing to the fact that our huchways are bad, they ain't lighted, they are full of holes, and that being so the tramps are alraid of falling into them and breaking their Panned needs, (itoars of laughter.) The tramp is a siy bir, and he won't patronize you. Now look at Newport. The officials are niggardly over those, and because they won't put out money for improvements the visitors are going away."

The Admiral continued his remarks and caused much laughter.

Mr. Medill's Story of Horaco Greeley From the Chicago Herald.

At the dinner given the other day at the Union League Club to Charles A. Dana, a good little story was told by Mr. Medill. On some particular occasion, years ago, Mr. Medill. On some took the other side on a question in which the New York Prilums was vitally intersect. Horace Greeley was greatly offended at the and Mr. Medill was told about it, and though the New York Prilime was vitally interested. Horace Greeley was greatly offended at this, and Mr. Mediil was told about it, and though he would drop in on the veteran journalist and try and explain his position. So he made a cult on Mr. Greeley in his sanctum. He found air. Greeley at work sented at a huge desk, which was littered all over with papers and scraps of writing. At one little corner of this desk, bent nearly double, Horace Greeley was seribblion on the series of the series of

of writing. At one little corner of this dest, bent nearly double, Horace Groeley?" said. Mr. "How do you do. Mr. Greeley?" said. Mr. Medill in a mellidhous tone of voice. There was no response. "How do you do. str?" repeated the visitor, soothingly. Still no an swer. A third time the courteous inquiry after Mr. Greeley's heath was made, and this time there came a characteristic reply from the offended Jupiter of the press. "How de-do. d—you!" said the shrill, riping voice of Mr. Greeley, "I came to have a talk with you and ask you to take lunch with me afterward," explained the visitor. "D—you; I wouldn'take lunch with you!" was the retort. But Mr. Medill, knowing his man, stayed for all that made things pitain to Mr. Greeley, hose bristling, porcupiny ways gradually desappeared and he finally said; "Well, come on! I'll take lunch with you, but you'll have to pay for it, d—you."

Gen, Butler's Word in a Poor Boy's Rebaif Was Worth \$7,000, From the Chicago Tribune.

There was a boy in Lowell, the son of a poor man, who was run over by a railroad train. Both legs had to be amputated close up to the hip. The company told his father they would give him \$1,000 or the boy a practical education. The father accepted the latter alternative, and the railroad company made a telegraph operator of the crippled boy. When he became of age he found he was not getting as good pay as other operators. He wrote to Gen. Butter and asked if anything could be done. Gen. Butter sant for the boy. The whole story was gone over.

The absent for the solicitor of the railroad company. When the solicitor arrived at the General's office the legiess boy was in a chair on the top of a long table. Gen. Butter explained that he proposed to begin suit for the boy to get damages.

"But "and the solicitor," we agreed with There was a boy in Lowell, the son of a

plained that he proposed to begin suit for the boy to get damages.

But, said the solicitor, "we agreed with his father to give him a practical education. We made a telegrapher out of him, and there is no law for getting any further damages."

"You can't tell me anything about the law," was Gen. Butler's reply; "but how much damages do you think that boy would get if he sat on a table like that before a jury?

The railroad lawyer caught the point at once. "I do not know," he said. "How much or you think he would get?"

"About \$10,000." replied Gen. Butler.

"Ili compromise with you," hurriodly returned the lawyer, and by his shrowd stage effect Gen. Butler got over \$7,000 for the boy without going into trial. The lawyer knew Butler could make it cost the company that much, as well as a good deal of trouble, and he was glad enough to compromise.

Jay Gould Rending Amelle Rives. From the Philadelphia Times.

Mr. Gould started for Saratoga yesterday, and is now there. Before he left Irvington the Times correspondent raid him a visit, and found that the invalid was dividing the day between reading a novel on the shaded veranda, and diekering with some flowers in the garden. The book was Amélie Rives'a "The Quick or the Dead?" which he said he was perusing because he had heard so much about it.

"And does it entertain you?" was asked.

"Tolerably," was the reply. "It is a curious study of a morbid mental condition in a woman. The features which I suppose have popularized it are disagreeable. I don't know when I have read a novel before. My doctor told me to try fiction, and let thoughtful books alone. So I am obeying."

How Fat Men Can Economize Time.

A solid and healthy man stood cooling his palate at one of the most beautiful palatecooling springs in town, when a friend came up smiling and greeted him with the hearty and admiring exclamation, "An! Billy, you're getting fat."

The man addressed looked a trifle weary, but his lips never opened. He and handed over this card:

YES I AM PAT, AND I RNOW IT. I LIKE IT. AND IP I AM SUITED YOU GUGHT TO BE DON'T TELL IT. THIS WAS A CASE OF FURCE.

Chief Justice Fuller's Bouble.

From the Chicago Matt. WASHINGTON, July 31.-The new Chief Justice has been in town but a few days, yet his double has already been discovered in the person of a prominent Treasury official. The gentleman was about heard some one immediately behind him remark: say, Puller, Edmunds did not set the fly on the barn door this time, did he ?" No notice being taken of this the gentleman in the rear continued: "The longer they held you up. Fuller, the stronger you got." nosed Chief Justice paid no attention to this fattering statement, the atranger fired this: "I hope you do not feel inflated, Fuller, but I'm d—n glad you are here. Everybody mays you will do." Ne response. "I say, Ful ler, I am devilish glad you are here," in a loader tone ury official took in the situation, and saw that he had been addressed as the new Chief Justice. He replied "I do not know how hard this is on the Ohief Justice You will be able to tell better when you see as both. "Whom have I the honor of addressing?" asked the

stranger, now perceiving that he had been deceived by solely a rear view.
"My name is McMahon. I am the Deputy Second Comptroller. And your name is ?" The personni friend of Mr. Chief Justice Pulier was the most eminent member of the Saltimore har. "Dye our moustache white and affect eye glasses, Mr. Mc Mahon," said he, "and the bar will salute you every

Bon Harrison's First and Only Love Affair.

Advance Extract from Gen. Lew Wellace's Compaign Big-raphy, Published in the New York Pribuse. It happened that in the town overlooked by Miami University there was an academy for young in dies, of which Dr. John W. Scott was manager an Prosident. The fair students were a sparkling feature of the society of the village, and young Harrison was not so ascetically devoted to the Union Literary and making good the favoritism shown him as an orator on ons as to be blind to the sen. Far from that he was notoriously diligent in seeking partners for con-cers, lectures, picnics, and parties. It also happened that President Scott had a daughter, zirlish, intelligent witty, attractive, is whom the young man quickly discovered all the qualities that entered into the composition of his ideal of a perfect woman. Suddenly he save up attentions to the gentle patrons of the academy in general and became more a slave to his books than ever. For a season there was such wonder over the change, at length it was explained—be was sugaged to marry Miss Caroline W. Scott, the President's daughter. The contract argues great courage and confidence in his fu-ture, when it is remembered that he was poor and just out of the junior class, and but 18 years of age.

(He married her.) Lengevity to dismates.

From the Ponoma Star and Herald. In the Jamaica papers we read the following oblinary notice: "Died, at Faim Fen. 8t Thomas-ye Vale on the 7th inst. Gatherine Growell a halays of Vale on the 7th inst. Gatherine Growell a halays of Vale on the 7th inst. Gatherine Growell a halays of Vannish Youn, aged 122 years."

One hundred and twenty-two years! A respeciable age, and one which few mertals reach. It speaks will for the late of Springs when each instances of forgretty are reported, yet all renderits on the island well his without the first halays of the other two mertality returns are not smaller than those of much more letting-rate localities. This has become and evident to all whe visit filtingsion and any of the other towns, where the hymber of matches are the other towns, where the hymber of matches